

A. W. AUNER, SONG PUBLISHER & PRINTER,
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KISS ME AGAIN.

I have a darling whom I adore ;
When he is near, I am sighing no more ;
Lone are the hours when we are apart,
Fondly his image now dwells in my heart.
Sweet hours of gladness we pass side by side,
Waiting the day when I'll be his bride ;
Dearly he loves me, but never in vain,
Soon he is coming to kiss me again.

CHORUS.

Kiss me again, and say that you love me,
Ever my darling remain ;
Kiss me again, and if I complain,
Say that you love me, and kiss me again.

Sweet is the kiss that lovers can share ;
How it will cheer you and banish all care ;
Never refuse one, never be shy,
Don't be too bashful and cry out " Oh, my !"
Kisses are plenty and kisses are sweet—
When you take one, the dose you'll repeat ;
If with your loved one you'd always remain,
Come to his side and say, " Kiss me again !"

CHORUS.

Kiss me again, and say that you love me,
Ever my darling remain ;
Kiss me again, and if I complain,
Say that you love me, and kiss me again.

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